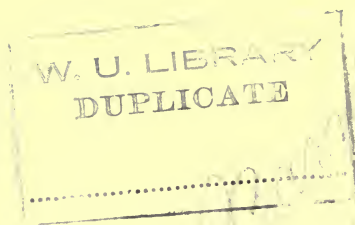


3 1761 00101587 4

PQ
1877
A63E5

THE · STORY · OF · BLUE · BEARD :
FROM · PERRAULT · ILLUSTRATED · WITH · PICTURES · AND ·
ORNAMENTS · BY · JOSEPH · E. ·
SOUTHALL : MDCCCXCV





Handwritten: 12.
Handwritten: [illegible]



Perrault, Charles



The : Story : of : Blue-Beard
from Perrault illustrated
with pictures and orna-
-ments by Joseph
E. Southall.



London-Lawrence
: and Bullen :
Chicago Stone
& Kimball

1895



197973
24/9/25

MICROFORMED BY
PRESERVATION
SERVICES


DATE...JUL 25 1989....



PQ

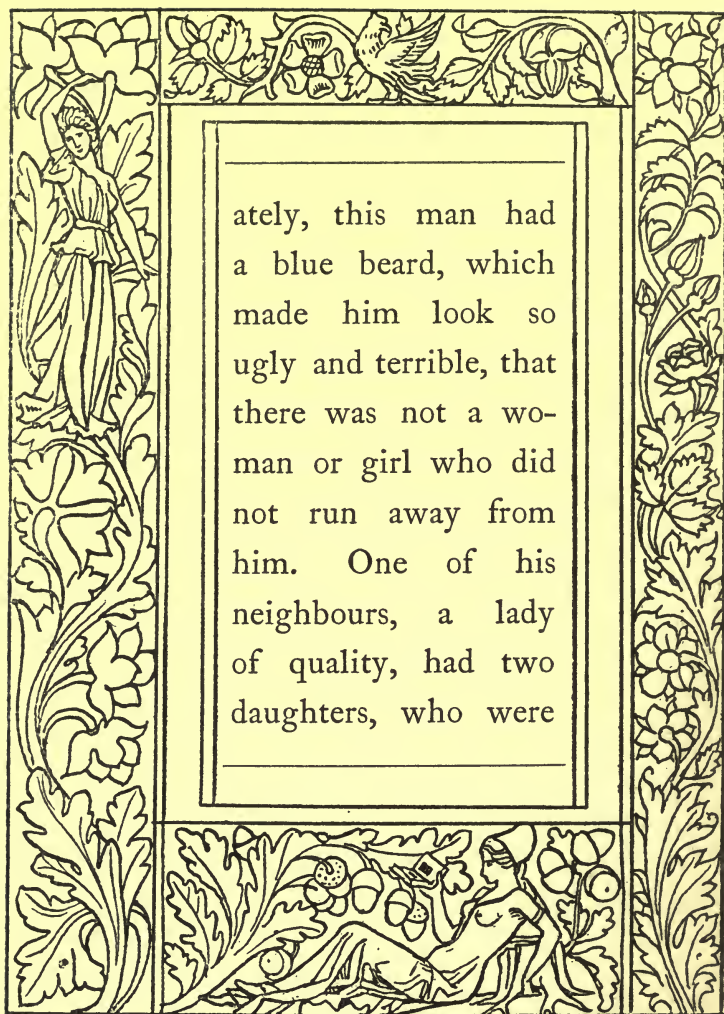
1877

R63E5

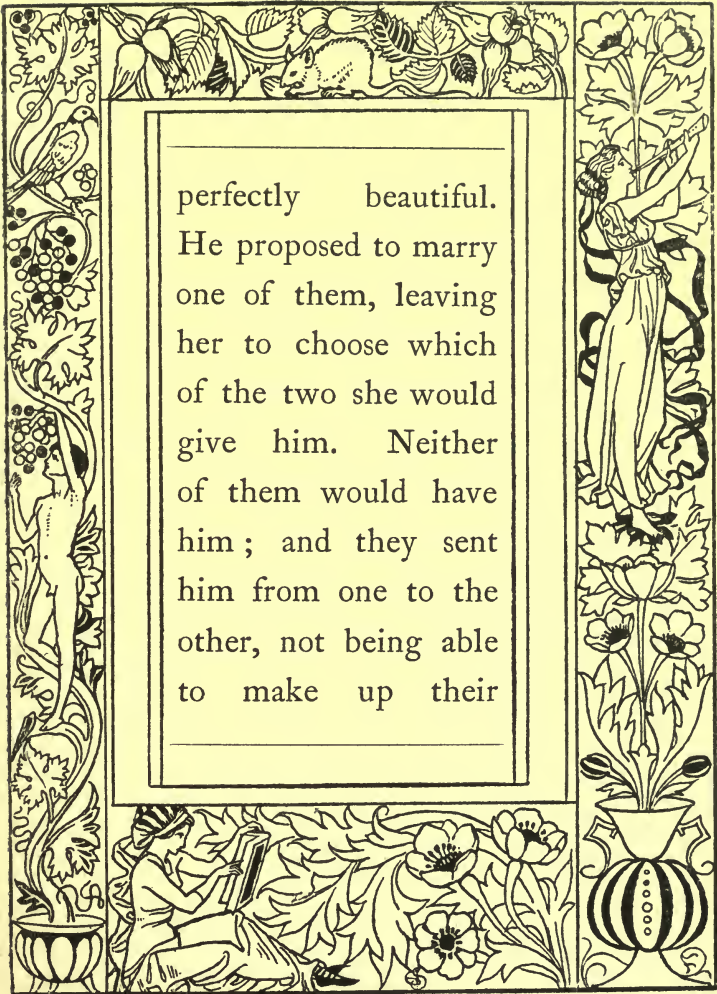


BLUE BEARD

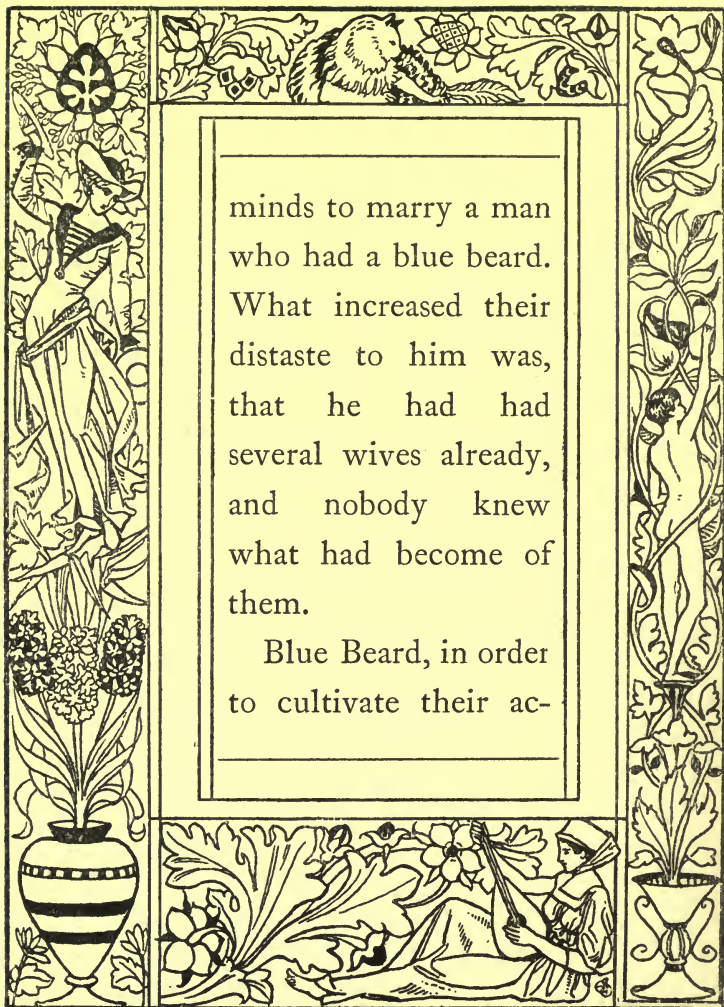
ONCE on a time
there was a man who
had fine town and
country houses, gold
and silver plate, em-
broidered furniture,
and coaches gilt all
over ; but unfortun-



ately, this man had a blue beard, which made him look so ugly and terrible, that there was not a woman or girl who did not run away from him. One of his neighbours, a lady of quality, had two daughters, who were







perfectly beautiful.
He proposed to marry
one of them, leaving
her to choose which
of the two she would
give him. Neither
of them would have
him; and they sent
him from one to the
other, not being able
to make up their

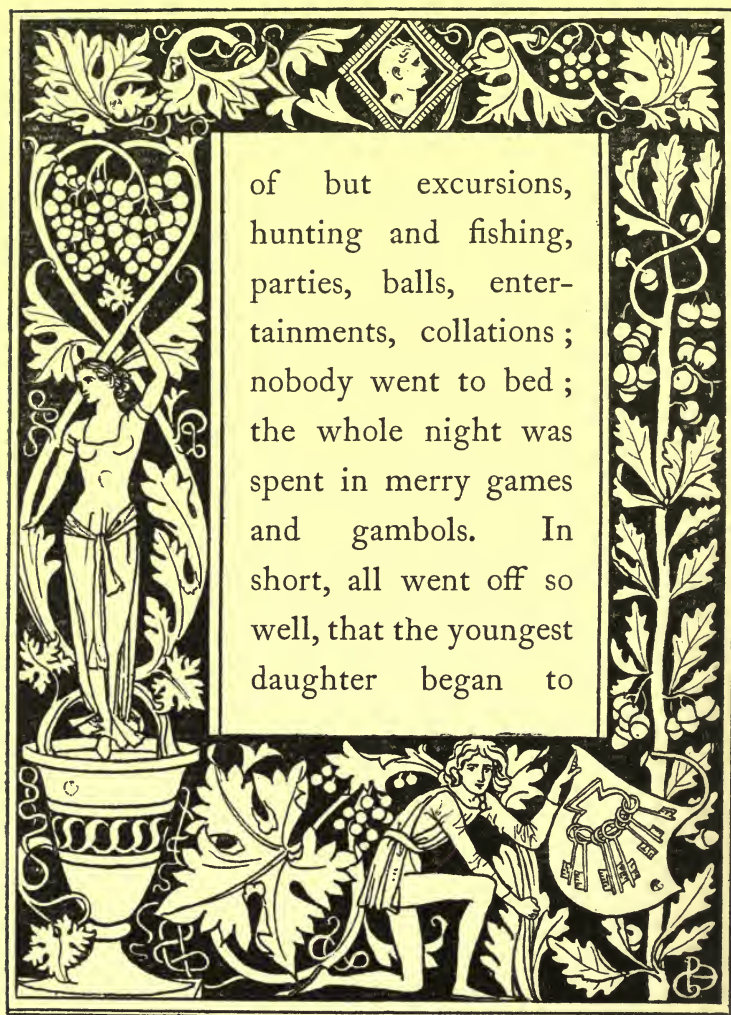


minds to marry a man who had a blue beard. What increased their distaste to him was, that he had had several wives already, and nobody knew what had become of them.

Blue Beard, in order to cultivate their ac-



quaintance, took them,
with their mother,
three or four of their
most intimate friends,
and some young per-
sons who resided in
the neighbourhood, to
one of his country
seats, where they
passed an entire week.
Nothing was thought



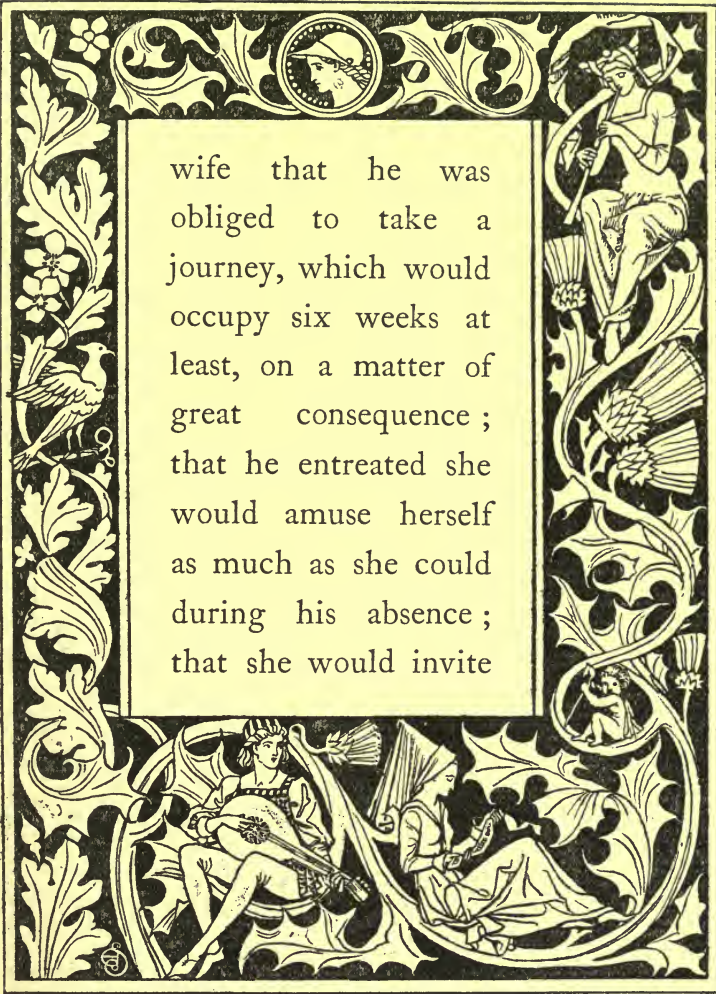
of but excursions,
hunting and fishing,
parties, balls, enter-
tainments, collations ;
nobody went to bed ;
the whole night was
spent in merry games
and gambols. In
short, all went off so
well, that the youngest
daughter began to

find out that the beard of the master of the house was not as blue as it used to be, and that he was a very worthy man. Immediately upon their return to town the marriage took place. At the end of a month Blue Beard told his





His beard seemed not so very blue.



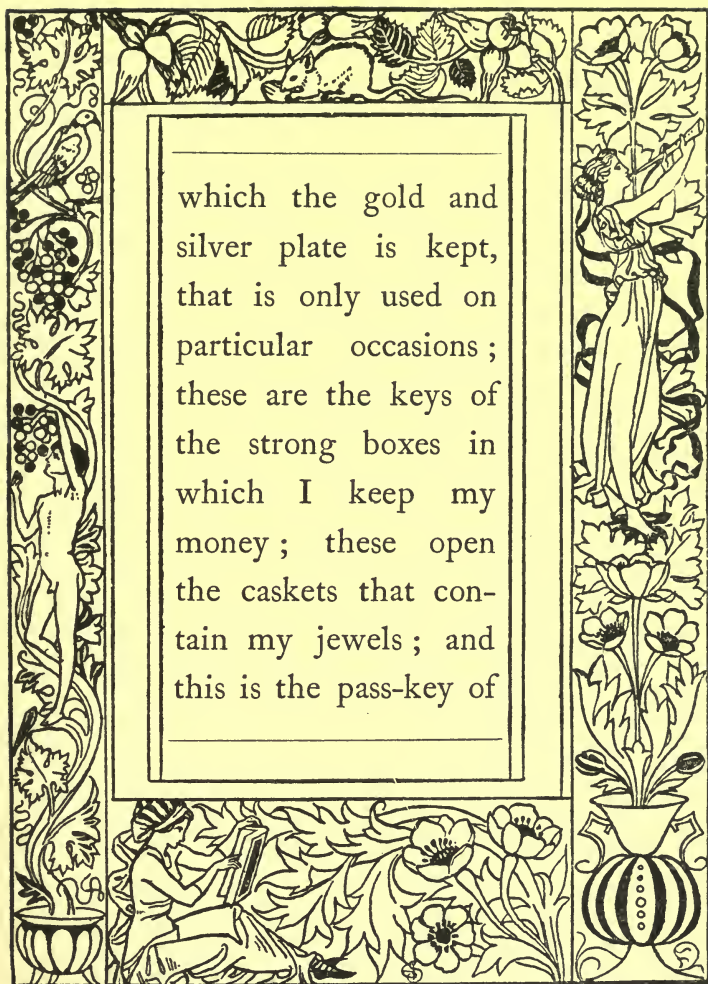
wife that he was
obliged to take a
journey, which would
occupy six weeks at
least, on a matter of
great consequence ;
that he entreated she
would amuse herself
as much as she could
during his absence ;
that she would invite



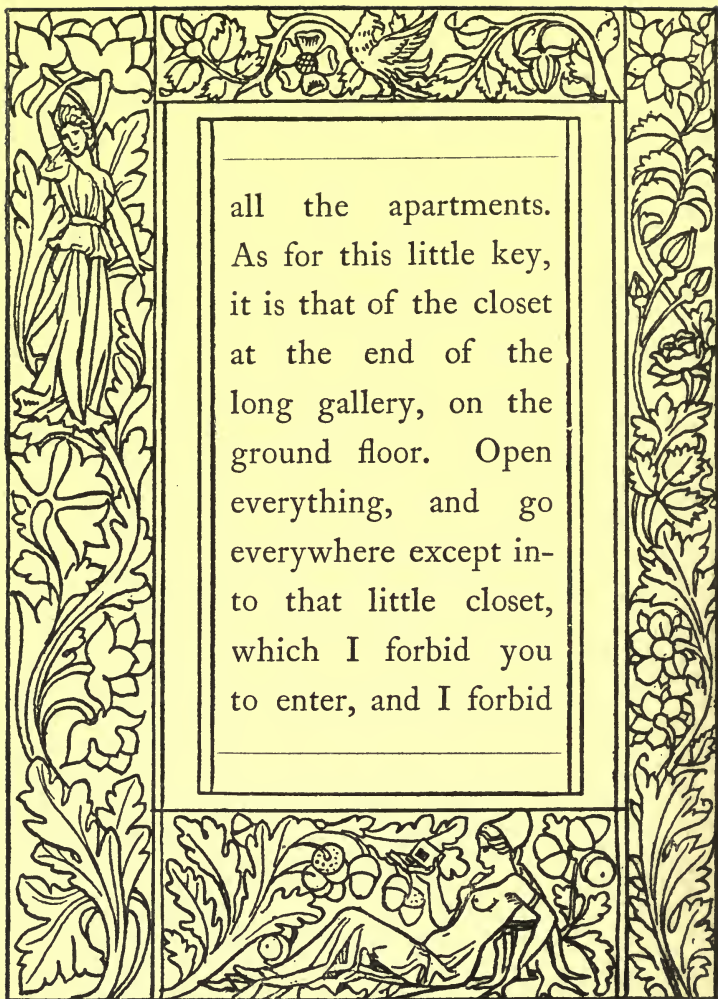
her best friends, take them into the country with her if she pleased, and keep an excellent table everywhere.

“Here,” said he to her, “are the keys of my two great store-rooms ; these are those of the chests in

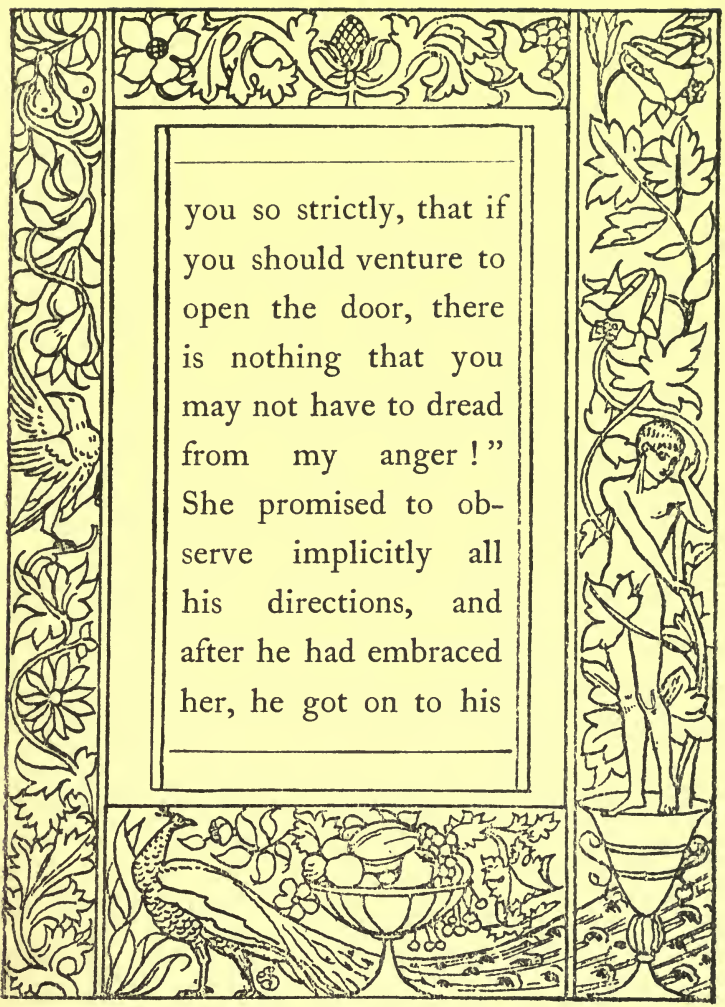




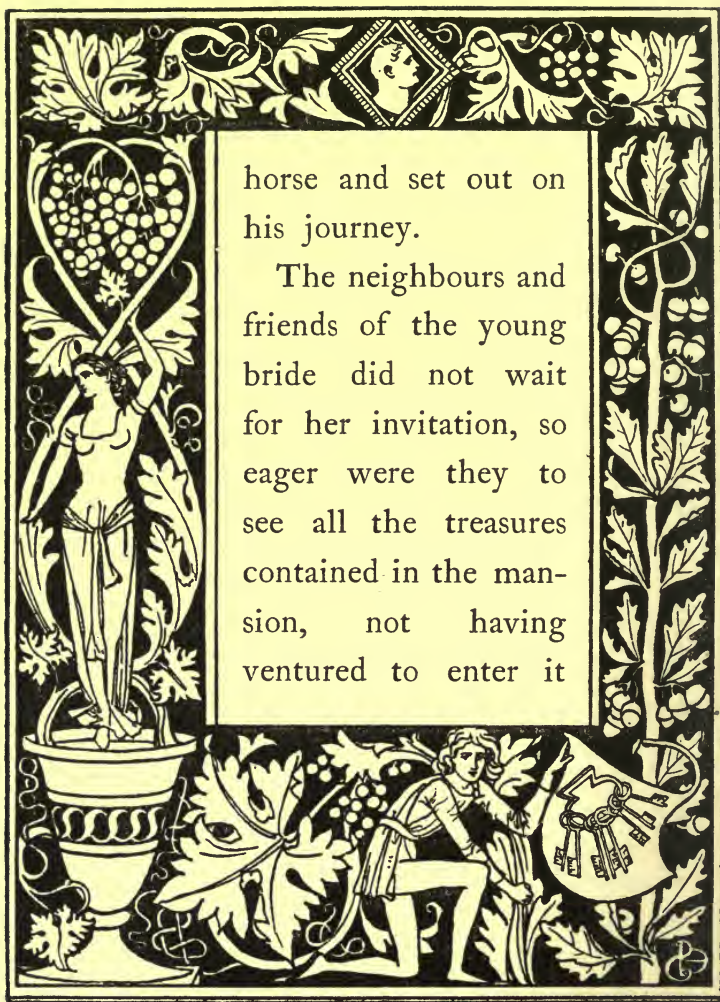
which the gold and silver plate is kept, that is only used on particular occasions ; these are the keys of the strong boxes in which I keep my money ; these open the caskets that contain my jewels ; and this is the pass-key of



all the apartments.
As for this little key,
it is that of the closet
at the end of the
long gallery, on the
ground floor. Open
everything, and go
everywhere except in-
to that little closet,
which I forbid you
to enter, and I forbid

The page is framed by a decorative border. The top border features a horizontal strip with various floral and fruit motifs, including a large flower on the left, a cluster of grapes in the center, and a leafy branch on the right. The left and right vertical borders are filled with intricate designs: the left side shows a bird (possibly a dove) perched on a branch, surrounded by leaves and flowers; the right side depicts a standing female figure, possibly a personification of a virtue or a deity, holding a staff or scepter, with a large flower above her head. The bottom border contains a central illustration of a large bowl filled with fruit, flanked by a peacock on the left and a smaller bowl or basket on the right. The text is centered within a rectangular frame in the middle of the page.



you so strictly, that if
you should venture to
open the door, there
is nothing that you
may not have to dread
from my anger !”
She promised to ob-
serve implicitly all
his directions, and
after he had embraced
her, he got on to his




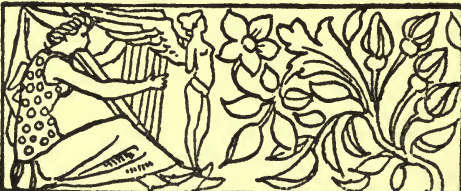
horse and set out on his journey.

The neighbours and friends of the young bride did not wait for her invitation, so eager were they to see all the treasures contained in the mansion, not having ventured to enter it

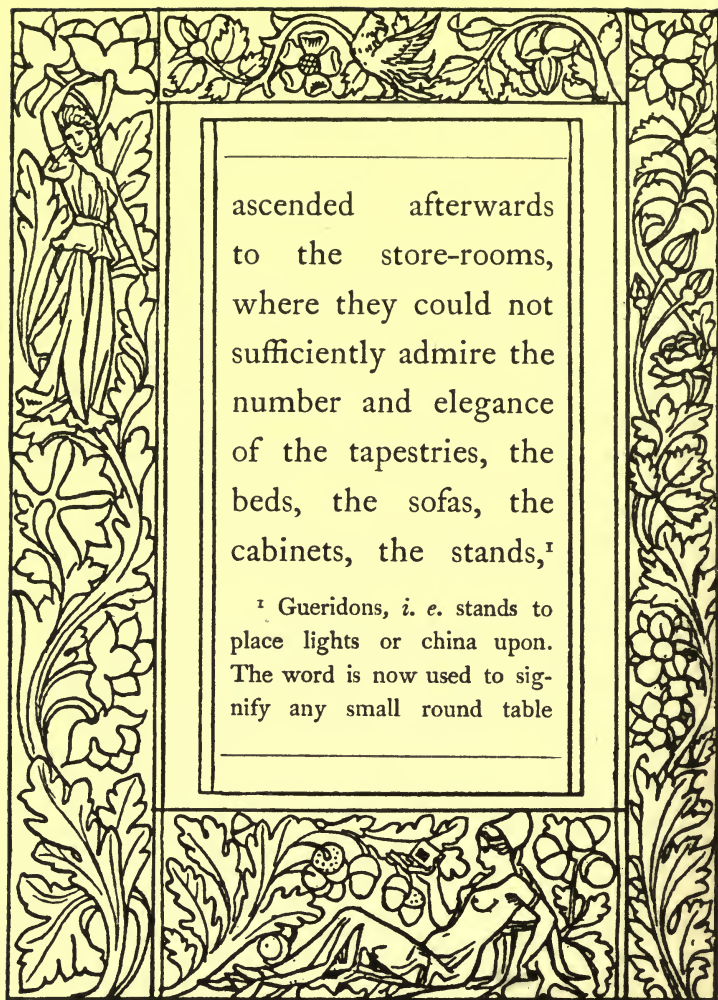




while the husband
was at home, so terri-
fied were they at his
blue beard. Behold
them immediately
running through all
the rooms, closets,
and wardrobes, each
apartment exceeding
the other in beauty
and richness. They


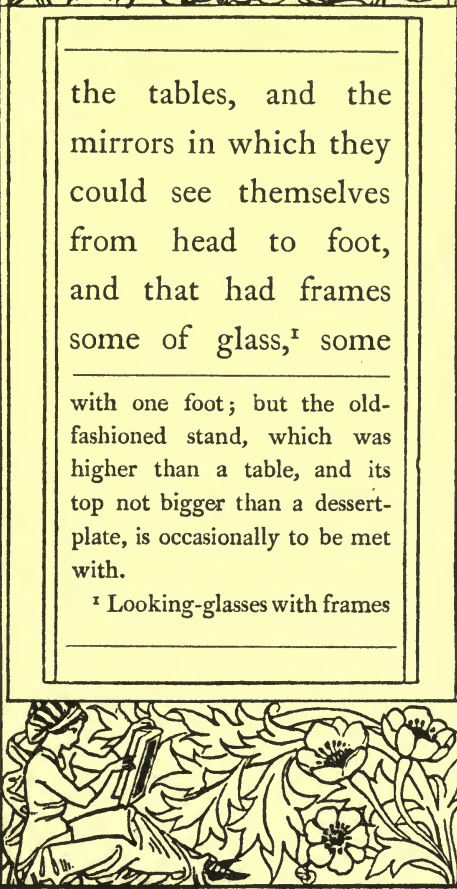








ascended afterwards
to the store-rooms,
where they could not
sufficiently admire the
number and elegance
of the tapestries, the
beds, the sofas, the
cabinets, the stands,¹


¹ Gueridons, *i. e.* stands to
place lights or china upon.
The word is now used to sig-
nify any small round table

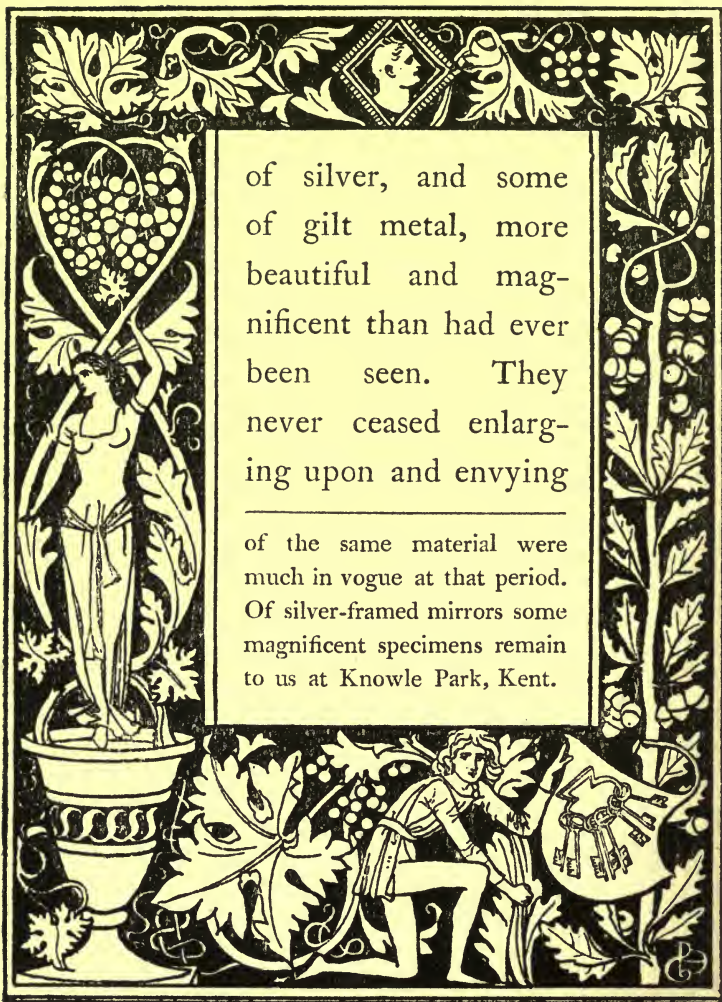


the tables, and the
mirrors in which they
could see themselves
from head to foot,
and that had frames
some of glass,¹ some

with one foot; but the old-
fashioned stand, which was
higher than a table, and its
top not bigger than a dessert-
plate, is occasionally to be met
with.





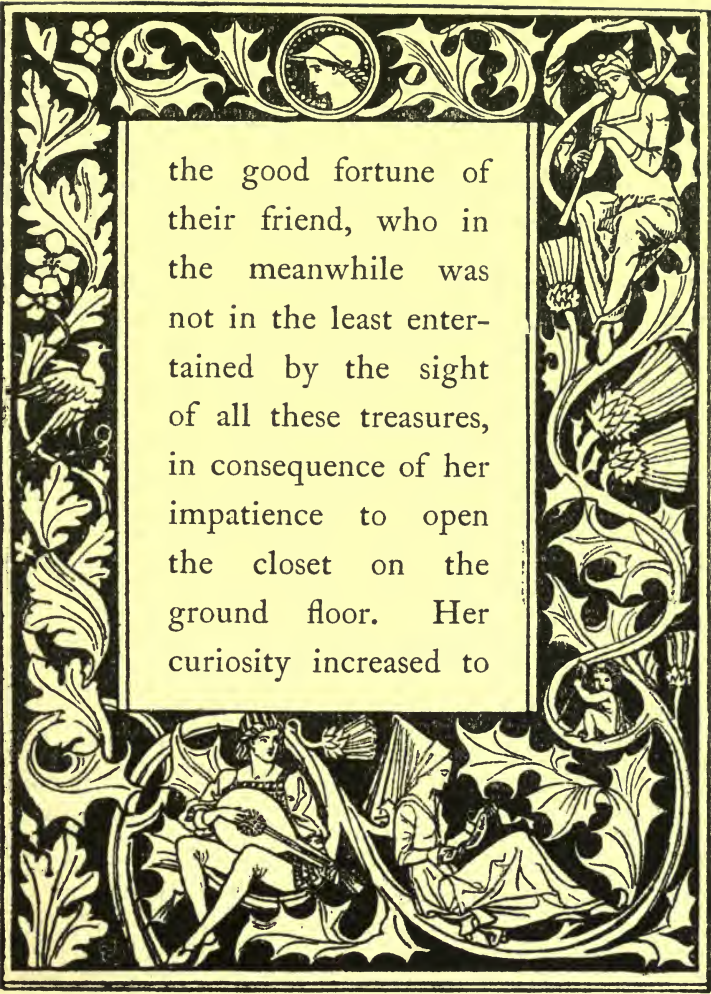
¹ Looking-glasses with frames



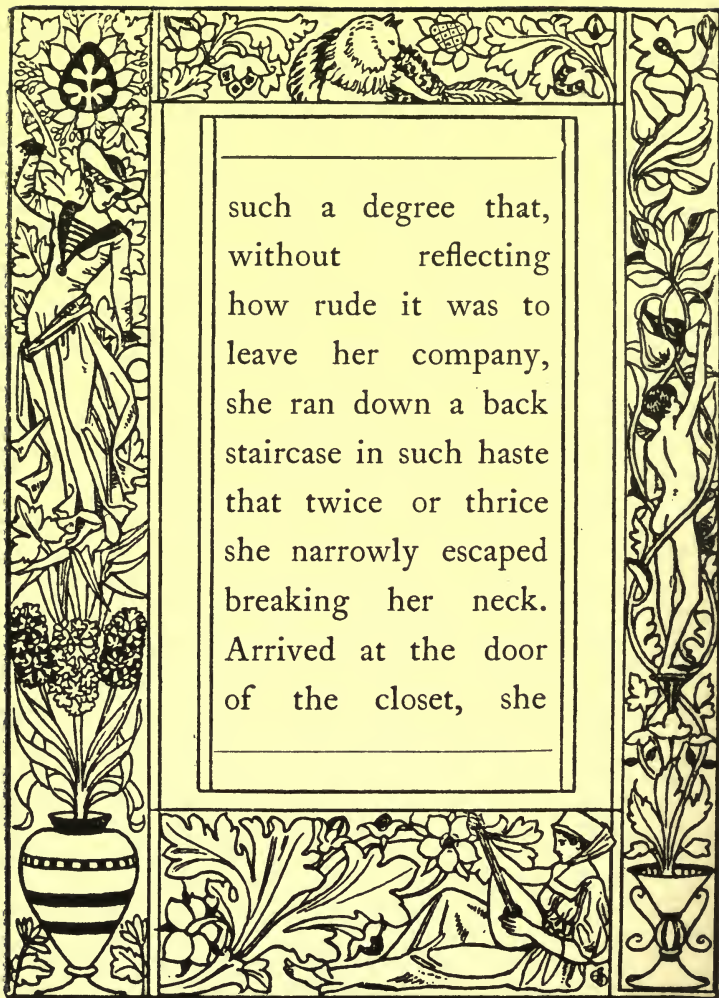


of silver, and some of gilt metal, more beautiful and magnificent than had ever been seen. They never ceased enlarging upon and envying




of the same material were much in vogue at that period. Of silver-framed mirrors some magnificent specimens remain to us at Knowle Park, Kent.






the good fortune of
their friend, who in
the meanwhile was
not in the least enter-
tained by the sight
of all these treasures,
in consequence of her
impatience to open
the closet on the
ground floor. Her
curiosity increased to



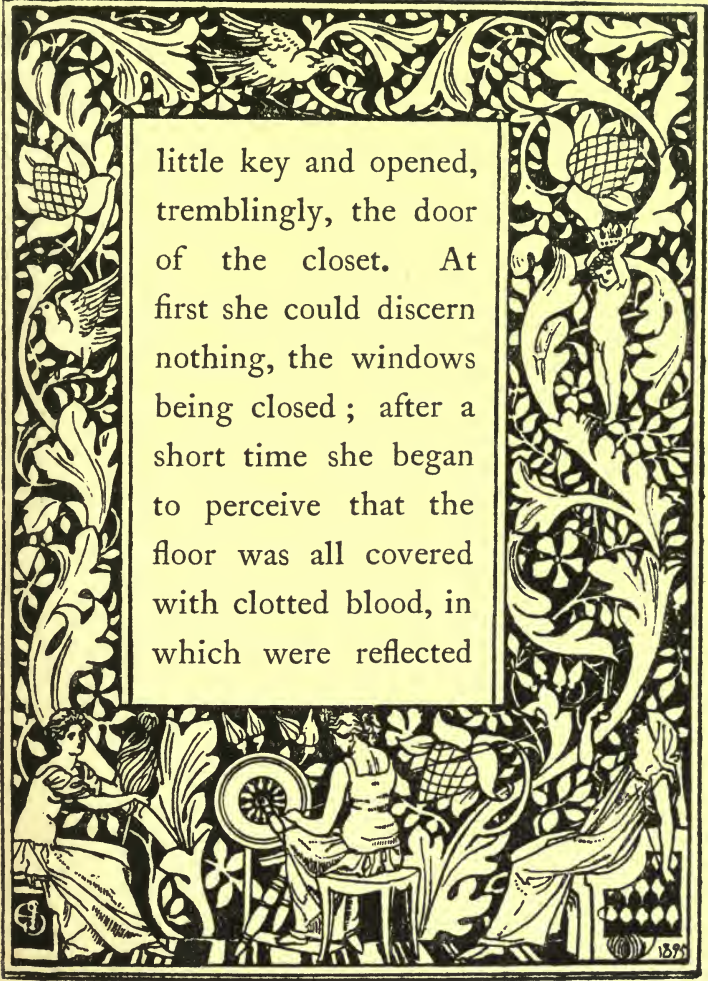
such a degree that,
without reflecting
how rude it was to
leave her company,
she ran down a back
staircase in such haste
that twice or thrice
she narrowly escaped
breaking her neck.
Arrived at the door
of the closet, she



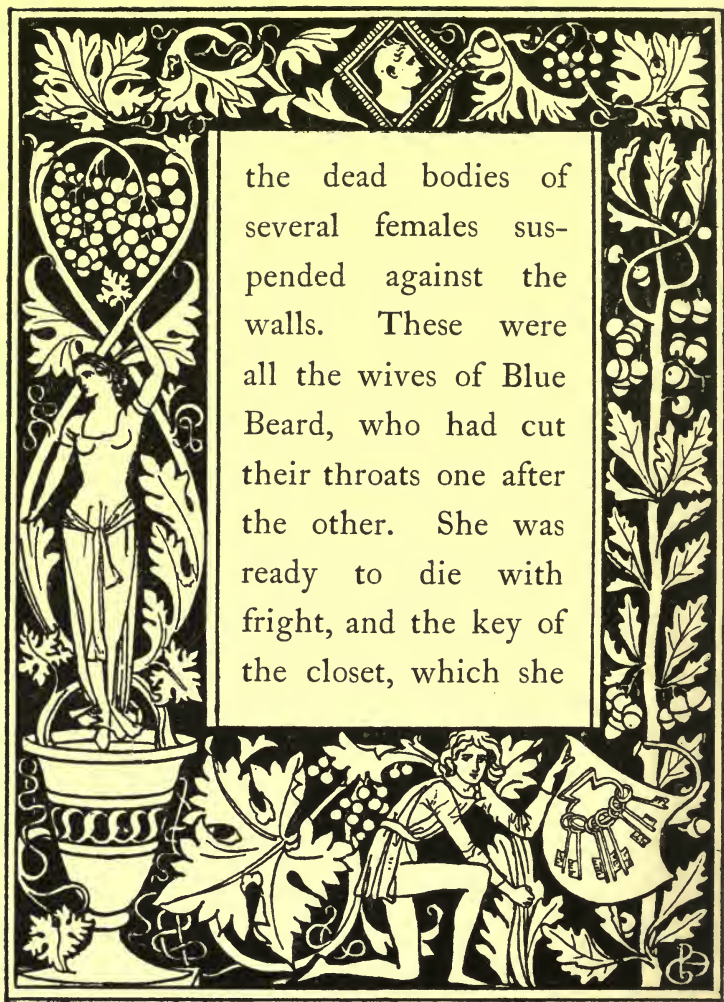
paused for a moment,
bethinking herself of
her husband's prohi-
bition, and that some
misfortune might be-
fall her for her dis-
obedience ; but the
temptation was so
strong that she could
not conquer it. She
therefore took the



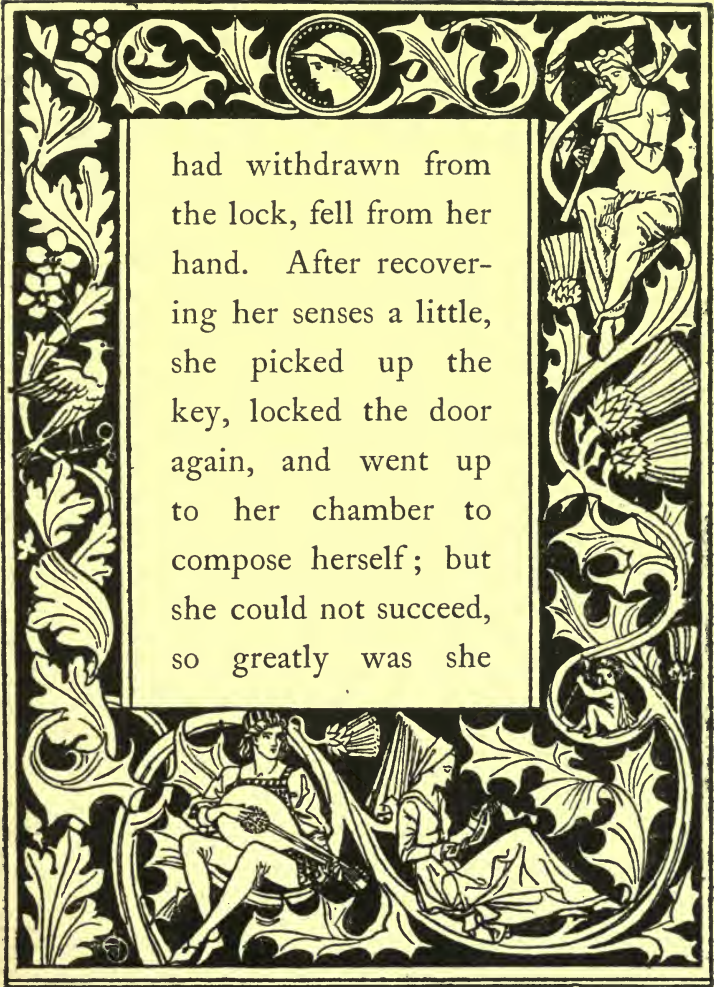




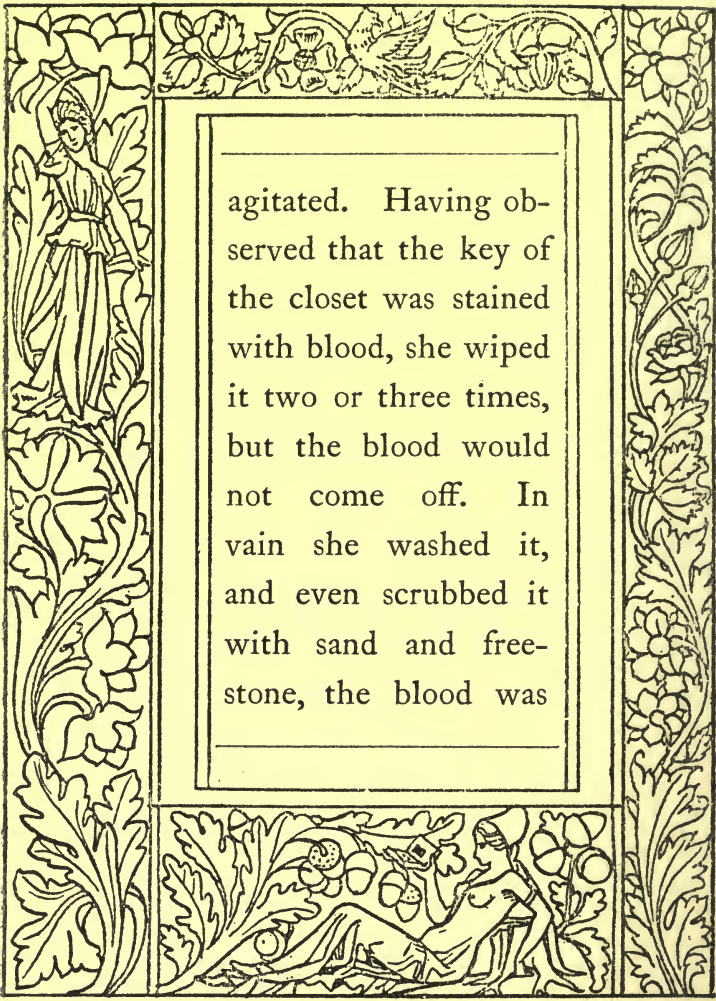
little key and opened,
tremblingly, the door
of the closet. At
first she could discern
nothing, the windows
being closed ; after a
short time she began
to perceive that the
floor was all covered
with clotted blood, in
which were reflected



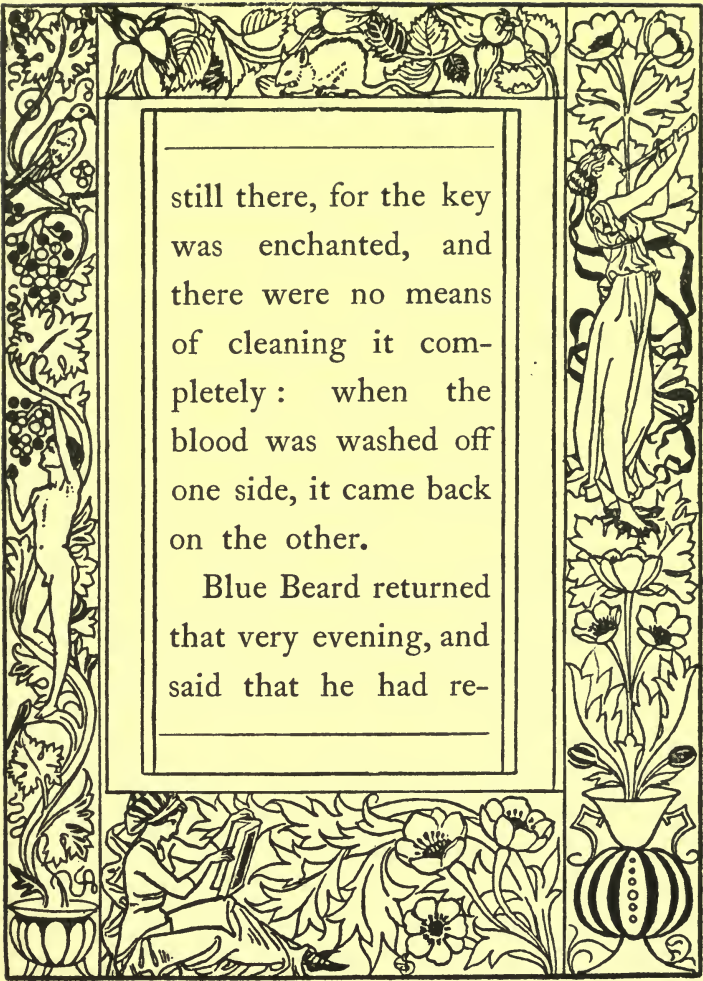
the dead bodies of several females suspended against the walls. These were all the wives of Blue Beard, who had cut their throats one after the other. She was ready to die with fright, and the key of the closet, which she



had withdrawn from the lock, fell from her hand. After recovering her senses a little, she picked up the key, locked the door again, and went up to her chamber to compose herself; but she could not succeed, so greatly was she



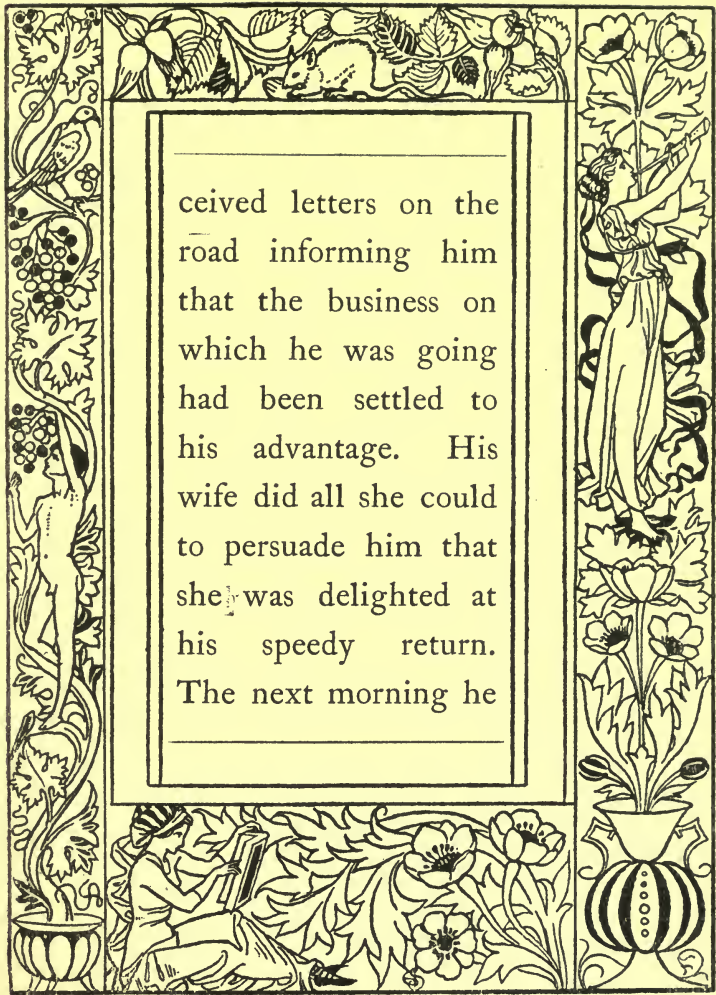
agitated. Having observed that the key of the closet was stained with blood, she wiped it two or three times, but the blood would not come off. In vain she washed it, and even scrubbed it with sand and free-stone, the blood was



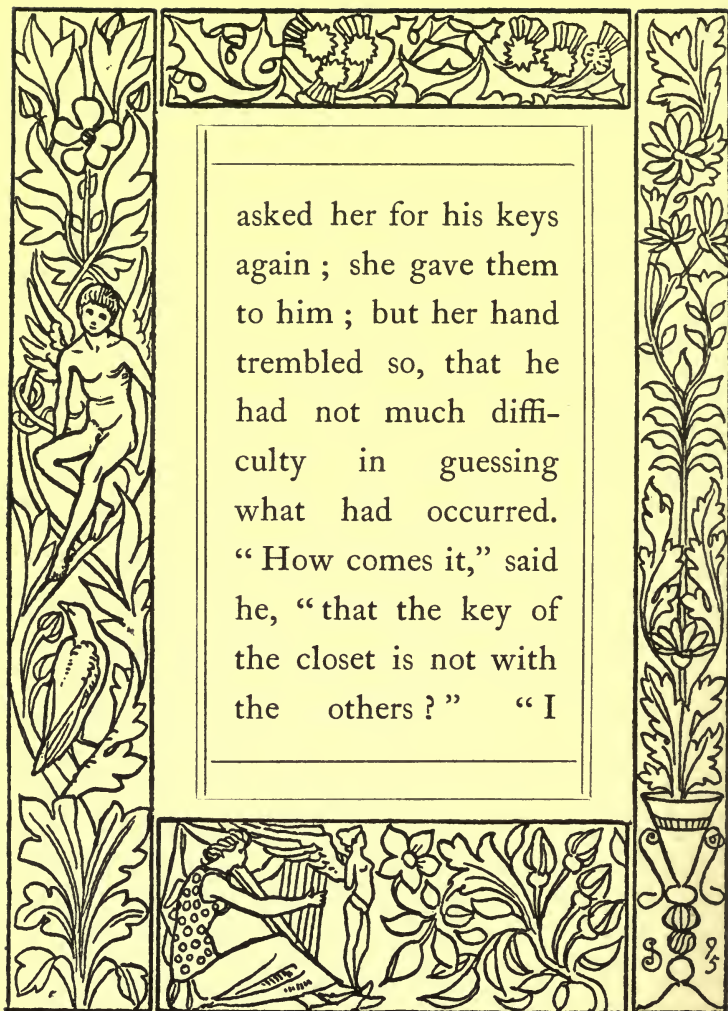
still there, for the key
was enchanted, and
there were no means
of cleaning it com-
pletely: when the
blood was washed off
one side, it came back
on the other.

Blue Beard returned
that very evening, and
said that he had re-

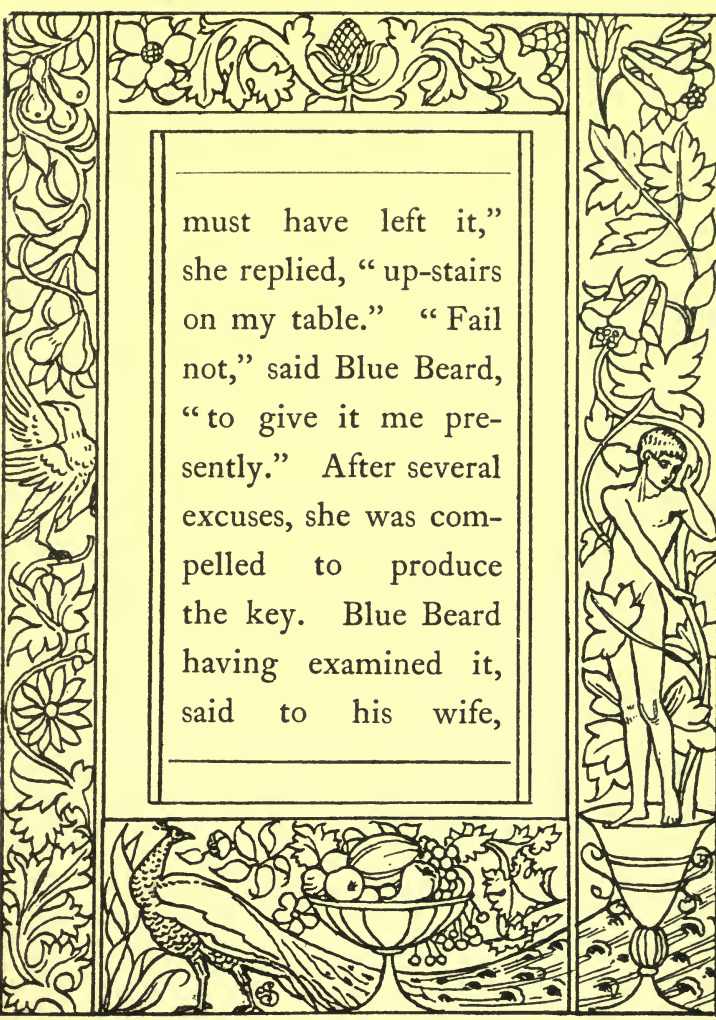




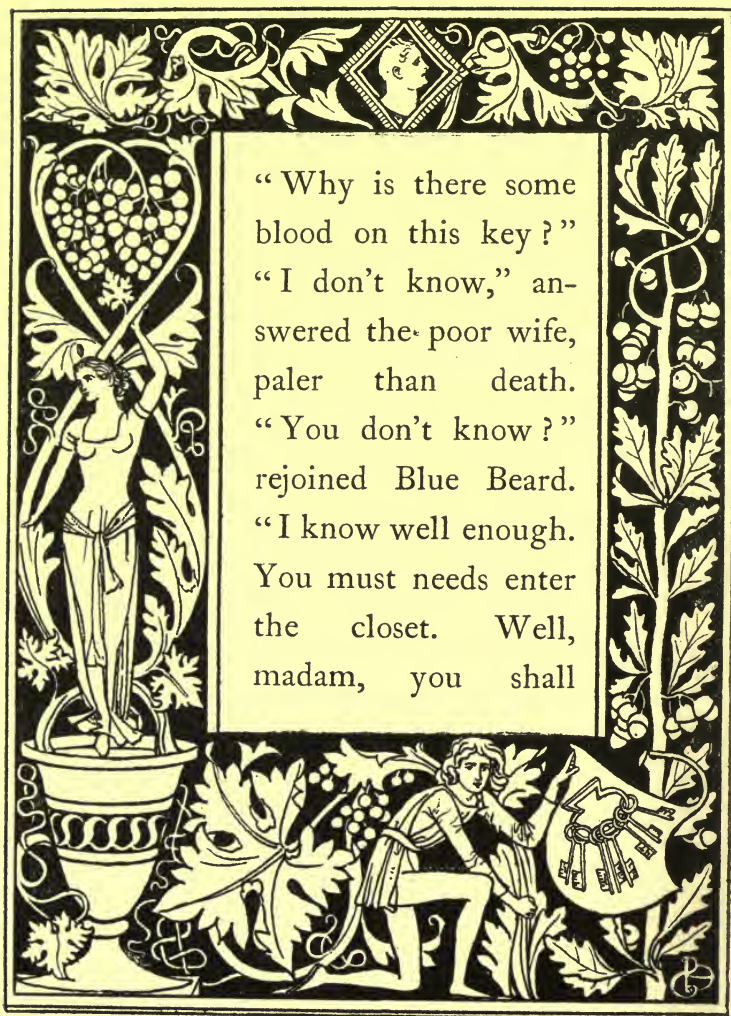
ceived letters on the
road informing him
that the business on
which he was going
had been settled to
his advantage. His
wife did all she could
to persuade him that
she was delighted at
his speedy return.
The next morning he



asked her for his keys again ; she gave them to him ; but her hand trembled so, that he had not much difficulty in guessing what had occurred. “ How comes it,” said he, “ that the key of the closet is not with the others ? ” “ I

The page is framed by a decorative border. The top border features a row of stylized flowers and leaves. The left border is a vertical strip of repeating floral and bird motifs. The right border is a vertical strip of repeating floral and bird motifs. The bottom border features a row of stylized flowers and leaves. The central text is enclosed in a rectangular frame.

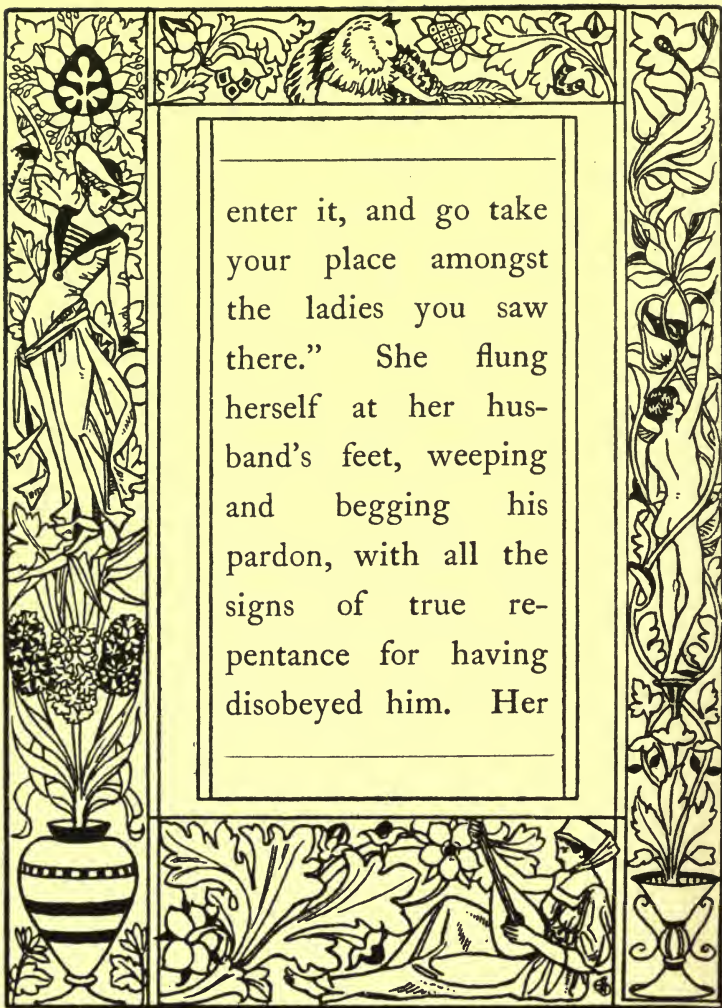
must have left it,"
she replied, "up-stairs
on my table." "Fail
not," said Blue Beard,
"to give it me pre-
sently." After several
excuses, she was com-
pelled to produce
the key. Blue Beard
having examined it,
said to his wife,



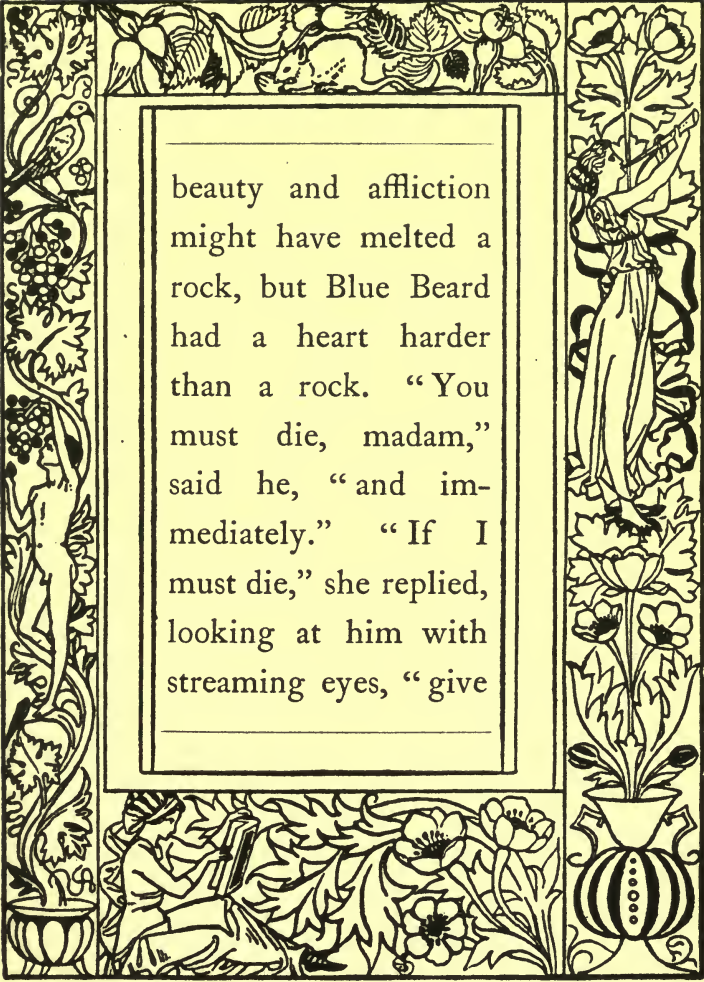
BLUE-BEARD



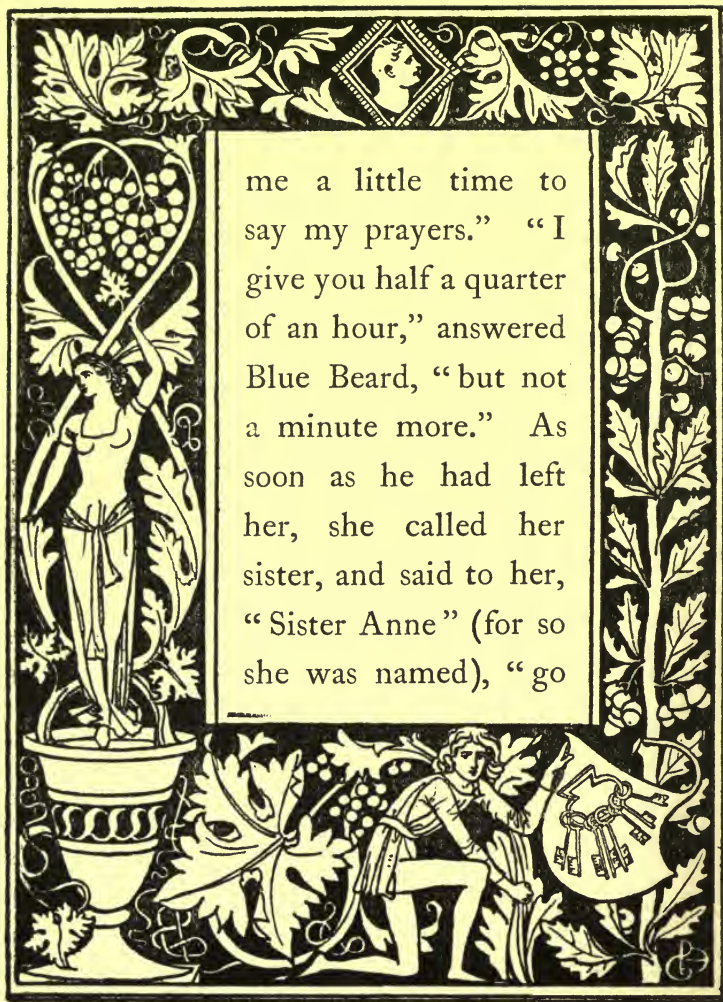
"You do not know!"
"I very well know!"



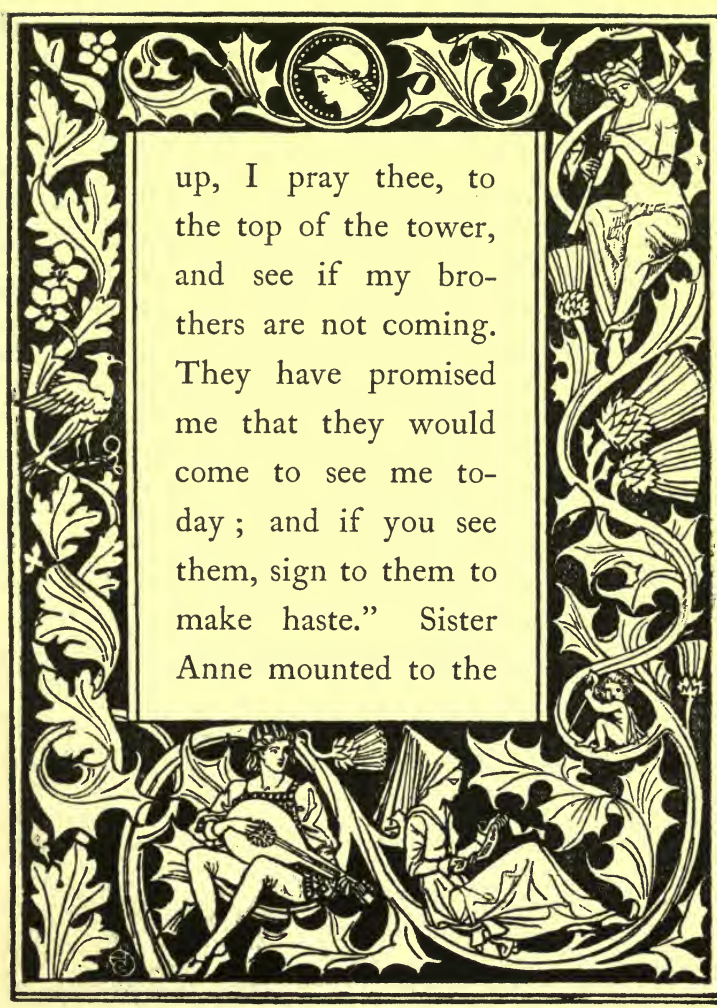
enter it, and go take your place amongst the ladies you saw there." She flung herself at her husband's feet, weeping and begging his pardon, with all the signs of true repentance for having disobeyed him. Her

A decorative border surrounds the central text. The top border features a row of various fruits including apples, pears, and grapes. The left border depicts a woman in a long dress looking upwards, surrounded by leaves and flowers. The right border shows a woman in a long dress holding a long staff or scepter, with flowers and leaves. The bottom border features a woman sitting and playing a lute, with large flowers and leaves. The entire border is rendered in a black and white line-art style.

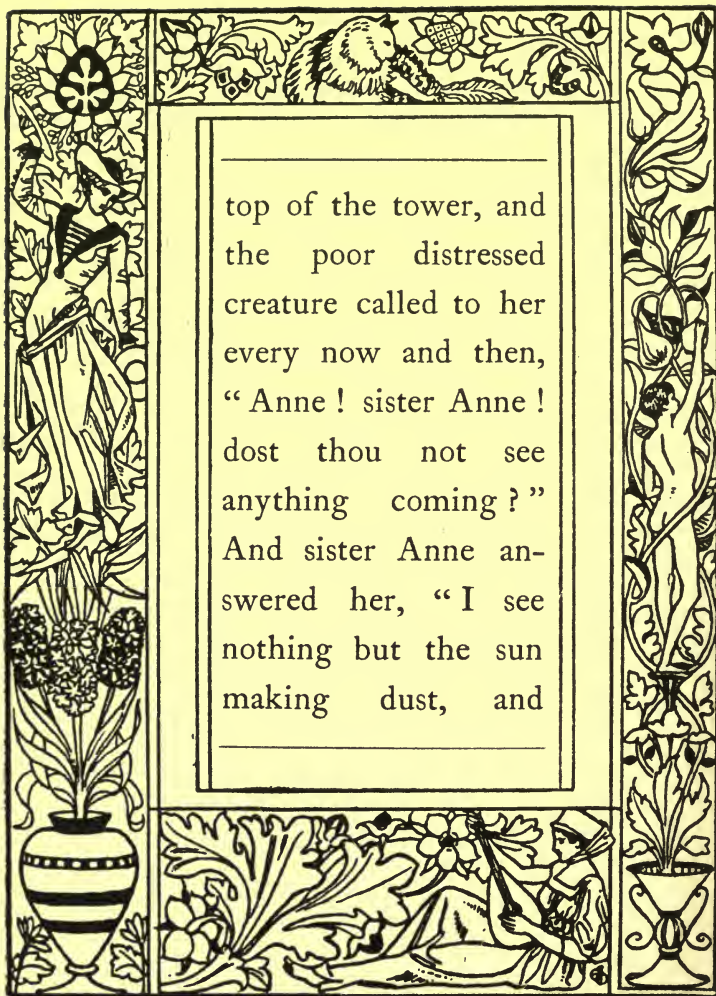
beauty and affliction
might have melted a
rock, but Blue Beard
had a heart harder
than a rock. "You
must die, madam,"
said he, "and im-
mediately." "If I
must die," she replied,
looking at him with
streaming eyes, "give



me a little time to say my prayers." "I give you half a quarter of an hour," answered Blue Beard, "but not a minute more." As soon as he had left her, she called her sister, and said to her, "Sister Anne" (for so she was named), "go

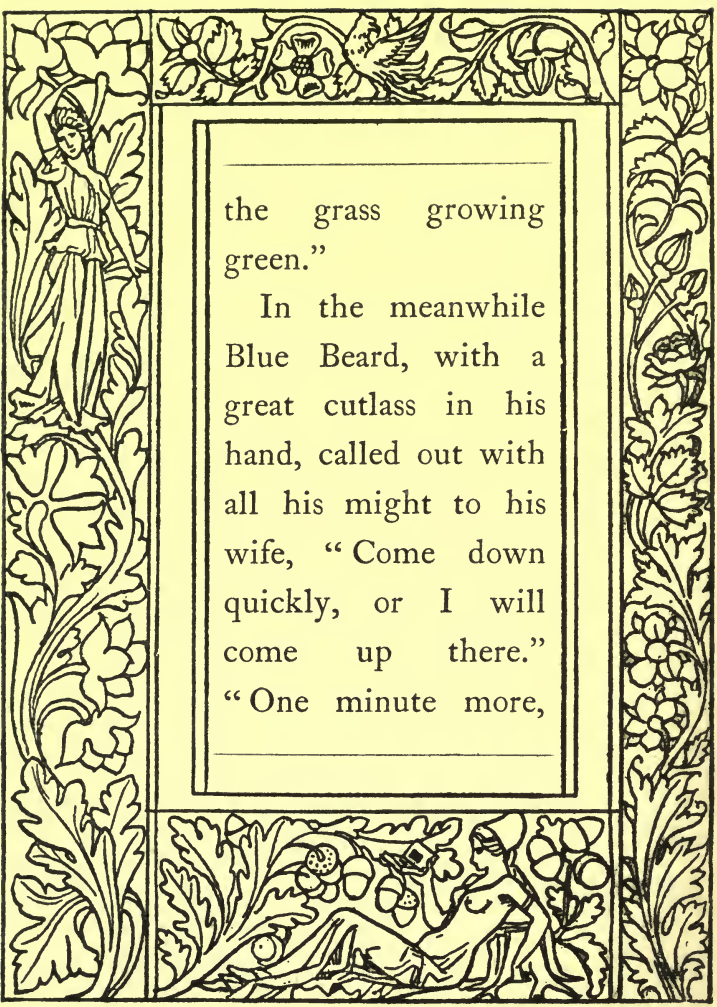


up, I pray thee, to
the top of the tower,
and see if my bro-
thers are not coming.
They have promised
me that they would
come to see me to-
day ; and if you see
them, sign to them to
make haste." Sister
Anne mounted to the






top of the tower, and
the poor distressed
creature called to her
every now and then,
“ Anne ! sister Anne !
dost thou not see
anything coming ? ”
And sister Anne an-
swered her, “ I see
nothing but the sun
making dust, and





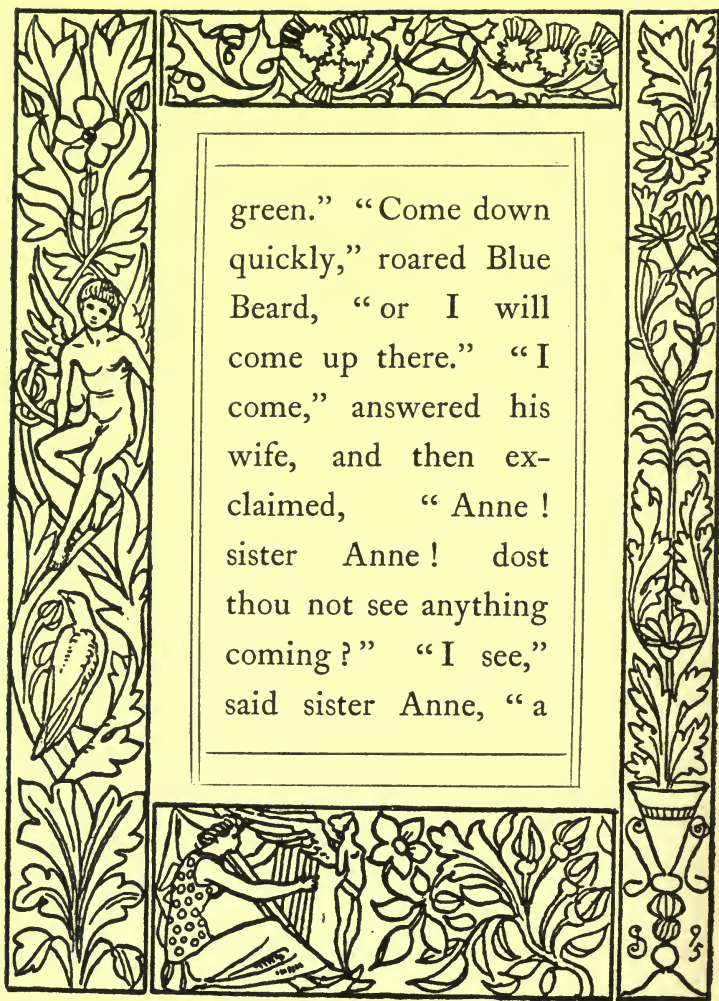
the grass growing
green."

In the meanwhile
Blue Beard, with a
great cutlass in his
hand, called out with
all his might to his
wife, "Come down
quickly, or I will
come up there."
"One minute more,

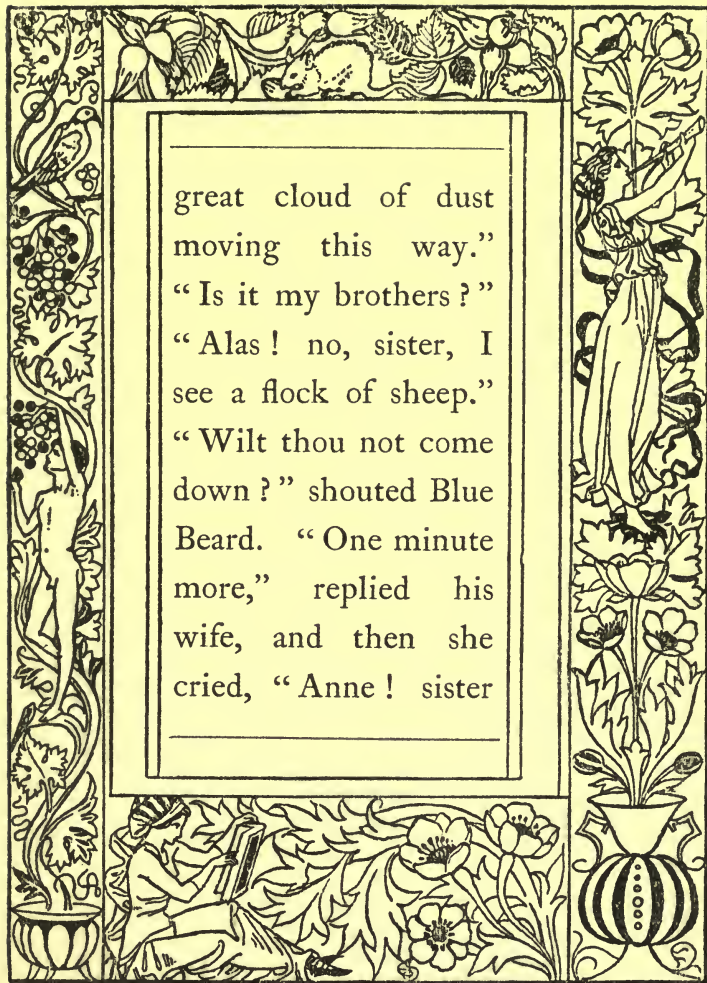


if you please," replied
his wife ; and im-
mediately repeated in
a low voice, " Anne !
sister Anne ! dost
thou not see anything
coming ? " And sister
Anne replied, " I see
nothing but the sun
making dust, and
the grass growing





green.” “Come down quickly,” roared Blue Beard, “or I will come up there.” “I come,” answered his wife, and then exclaimed, “Anne ! sister Anne ! dost thou not see anything coming ?” “I see,” said sister Anne, “a

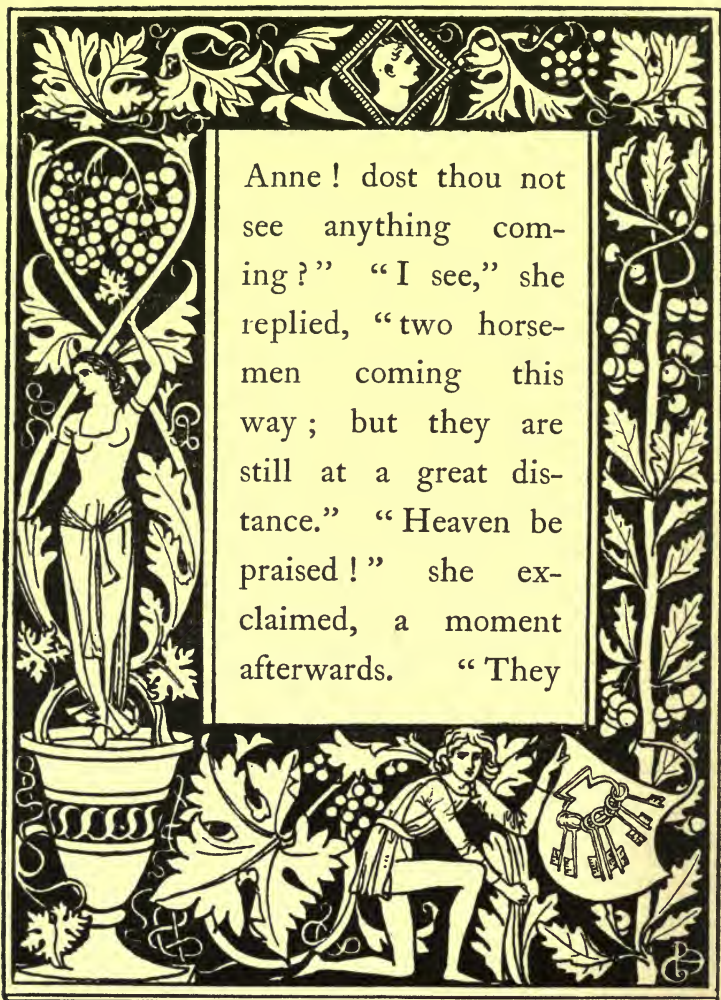


great cloud of dust
moving this way."

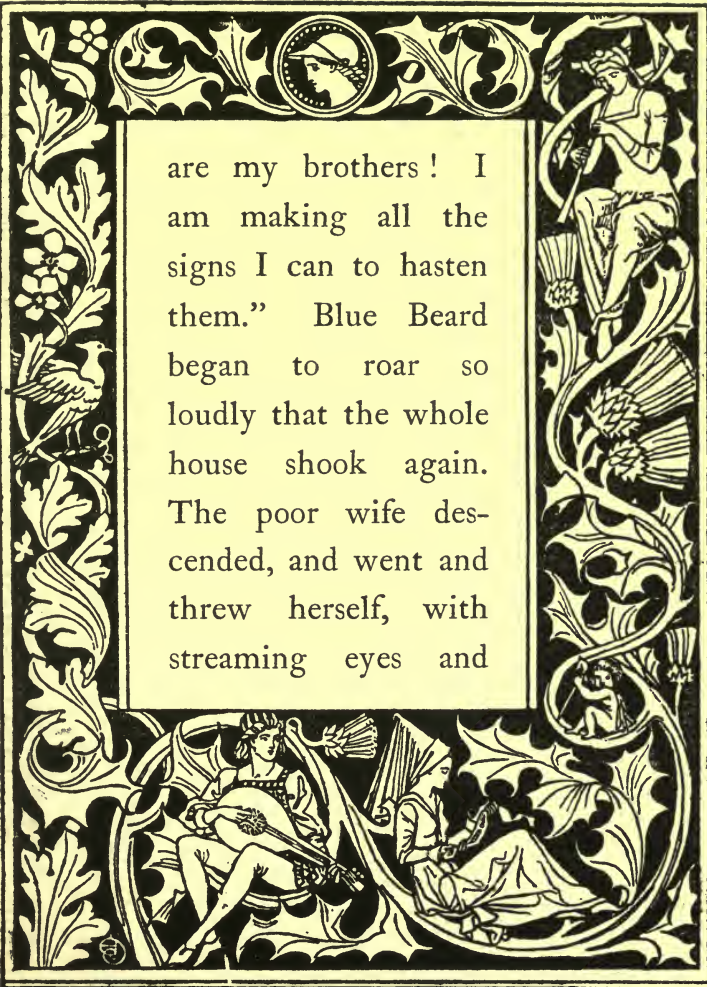
"Is it my brothers?"

"Alas! no, sister, I
see a flock of sheep."

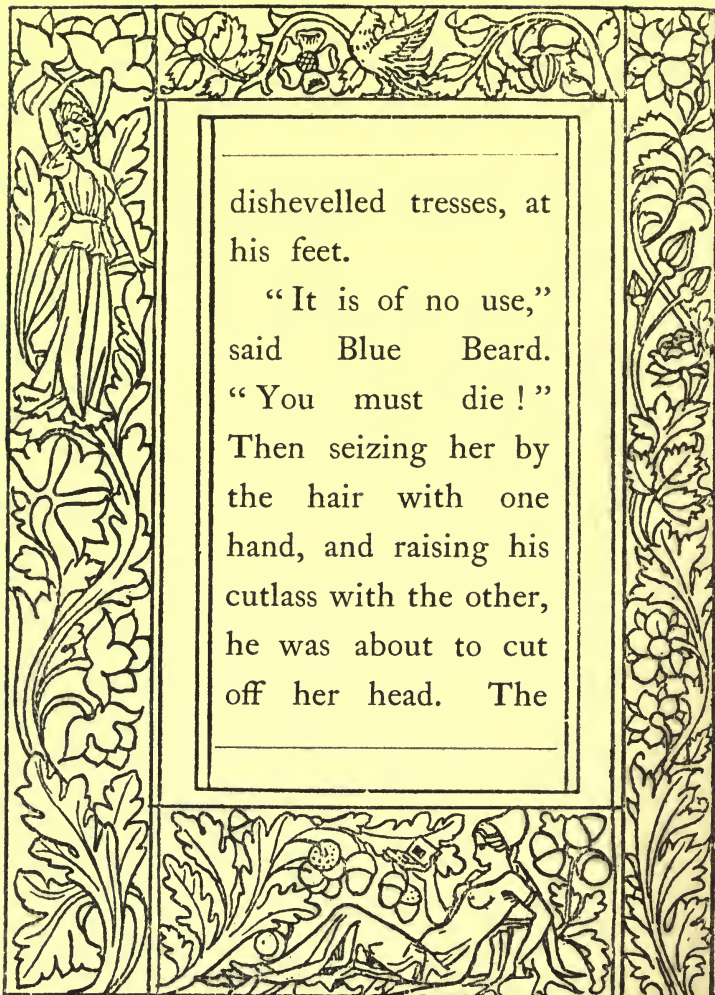
"Wilt thou not come
down?" shouted Blue
Beard. "One minute
more," replied his
wife, and then she
cried, "Anne! sister



Anne ! dost thou not see anything coming ? ” “ I see , ” she replied , “ two horsemen coming this way ; but they are still at a great distance . ” “ Heaven be praised ! ” she exclaimed , a moment afterwards . “ They

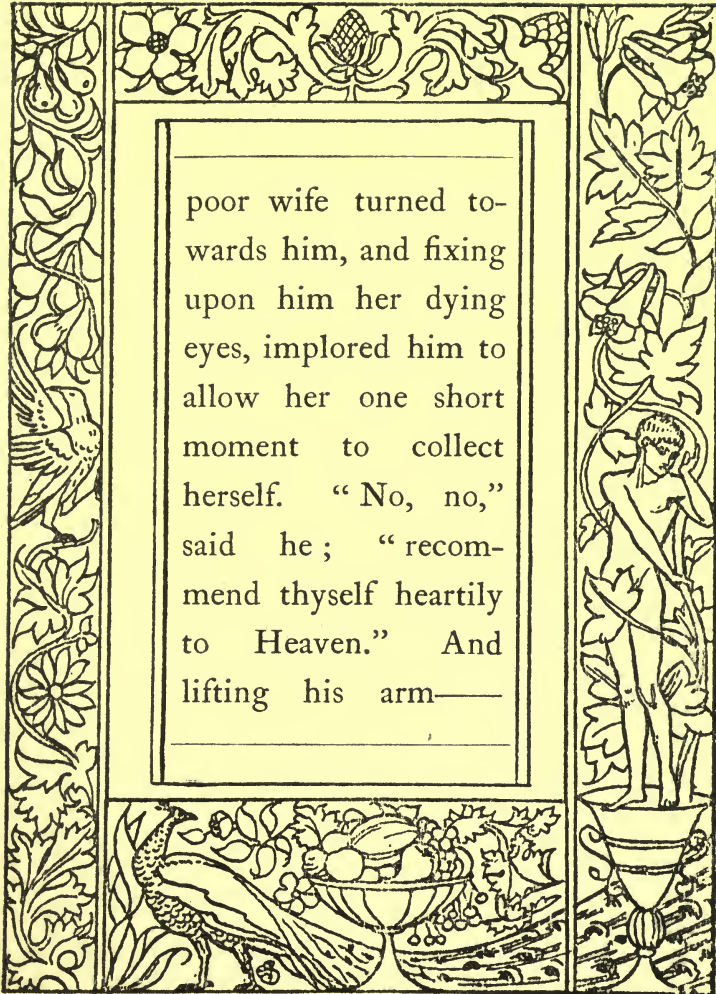
The page is framed by a wide, ornate border. At the top center is a circular medallion containing a profile of a classical head. To the right, a figure in classical dress plays a wind instrument. The left side features a bird perched on a branch. The bottom is dominated by a large illustration of two figures: one seated and playing a lute, the other kneeling in prayer. The entire border is filled with intricate floral and scrollwork patterns.

are my brothers ! I
am making all the
signs I can to hasten
them." Blue Beard
began to roar so
loudly that the whole
house shook again.
The poor wife des-
cended, and went and
threw herself, with
streaming eyes and

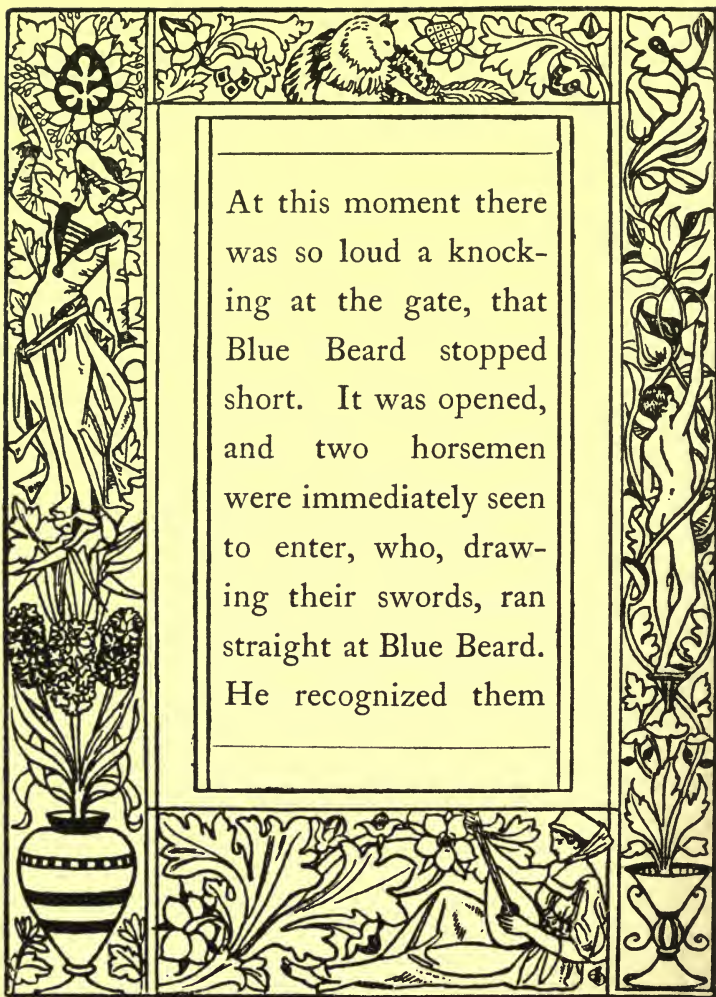


dishevelled tresses, at
his feet.

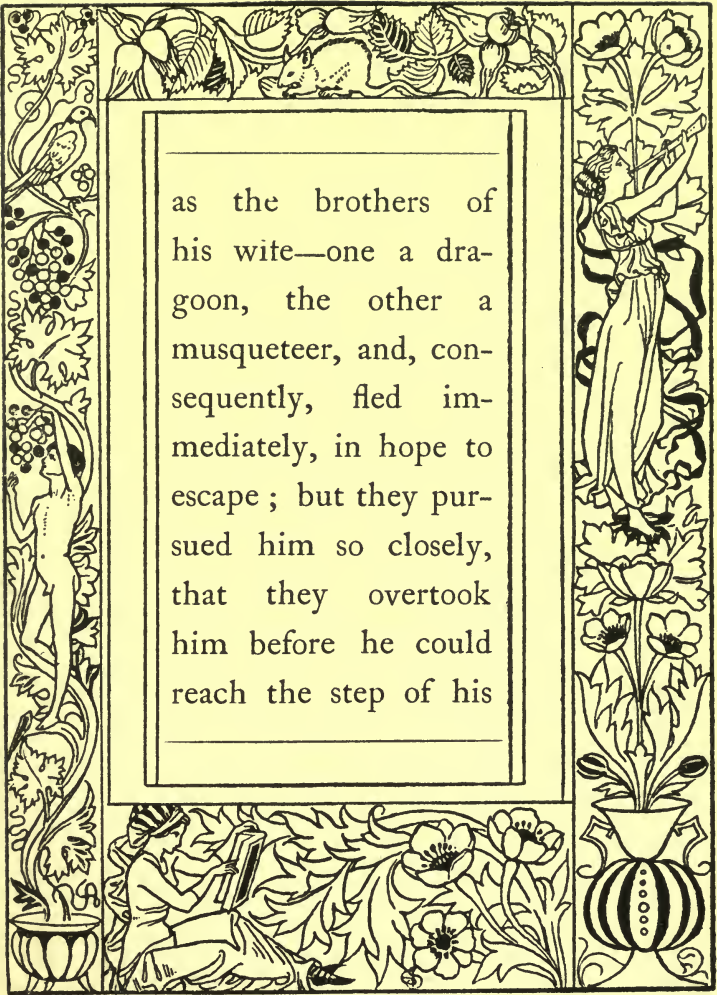
“It is of no use,”
said Blue Beard.
“You must die !”
Then seizing her by
the hair with one
hand, and raising his
cutlass with the other,
he was about to cut
off her head. The

The page is framed by a decorative border. The top border features a row of various fruits including grapes, pears, and apples. The left border is a vertical strip of floral and leaf patterns. The right border contains a vertical illustration of a woman in classical attire, possibly a personification of a virtue or a deity, standing and holding a staff or scepter. The bottom border features a large, ornate bowl filled with fruit, with a peacock standing to its left.

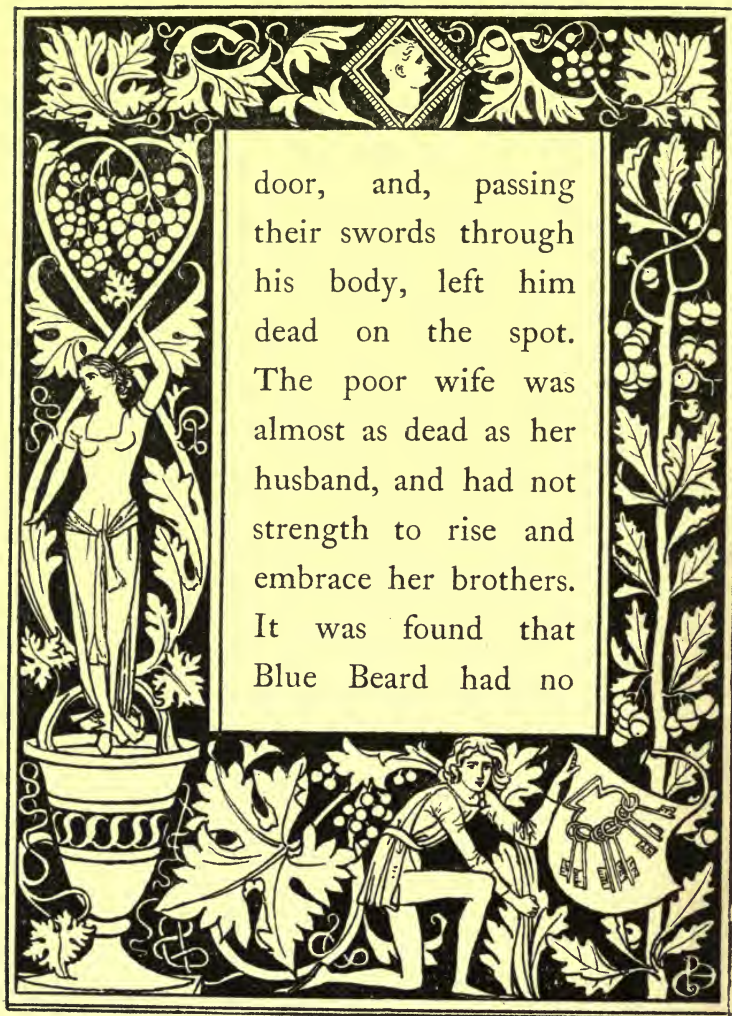
poor wife turned to-
wards him, and fixing
upon him her dying
eyes, implored him to
allow her one short
moment to collect
herself. "No, no,"
said he; "recom-
mend thyself heartily
to Heaven." And
lifting his arm——



At this moment there was so loud a knocking at the gate, that Blue Beard stopped short. It was opened, and two horsemen were immediately seen to enter, who, drawing their swords, ran straight at Blue Beard. He recognized them





as the brothers of
his wife—one a dra-
goon, the other a
musqueteer, and, con-
sequently, fled im-
mediately, in hope to
escape ; but they pur-
sued him so closely,
that they overtook
him before he could
reach the step of his





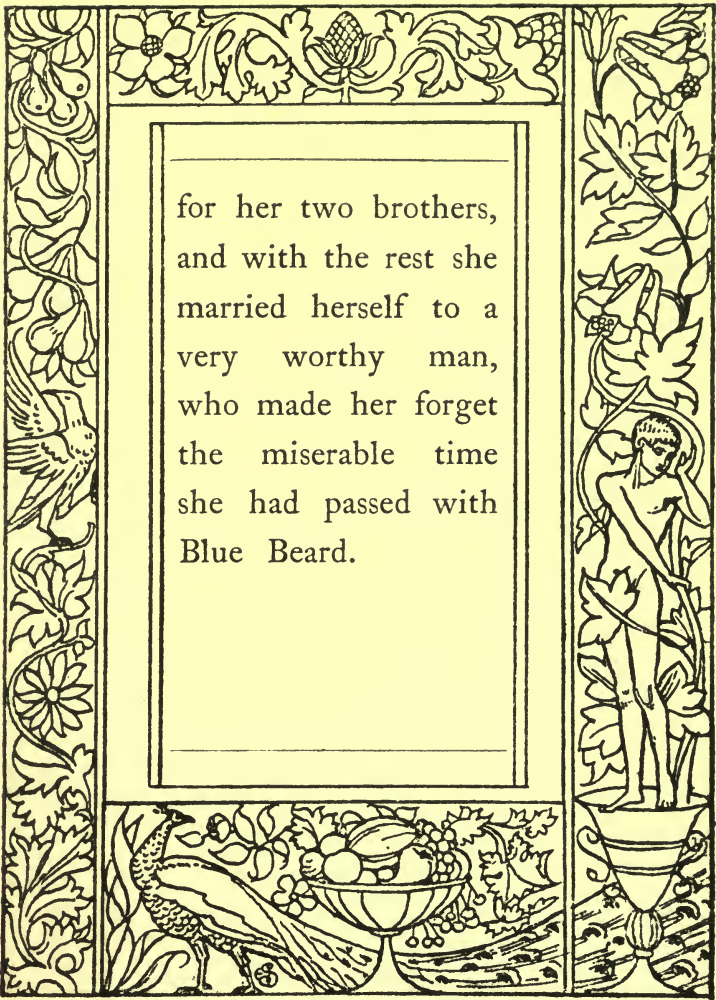
door, and, passing
their swords through
his body, left him
dead on the spot.
The poor wife was
almost as dead as her
husband, and had not
strength to rise and
embrace her brothers.
It was found that
Blue Beard had no



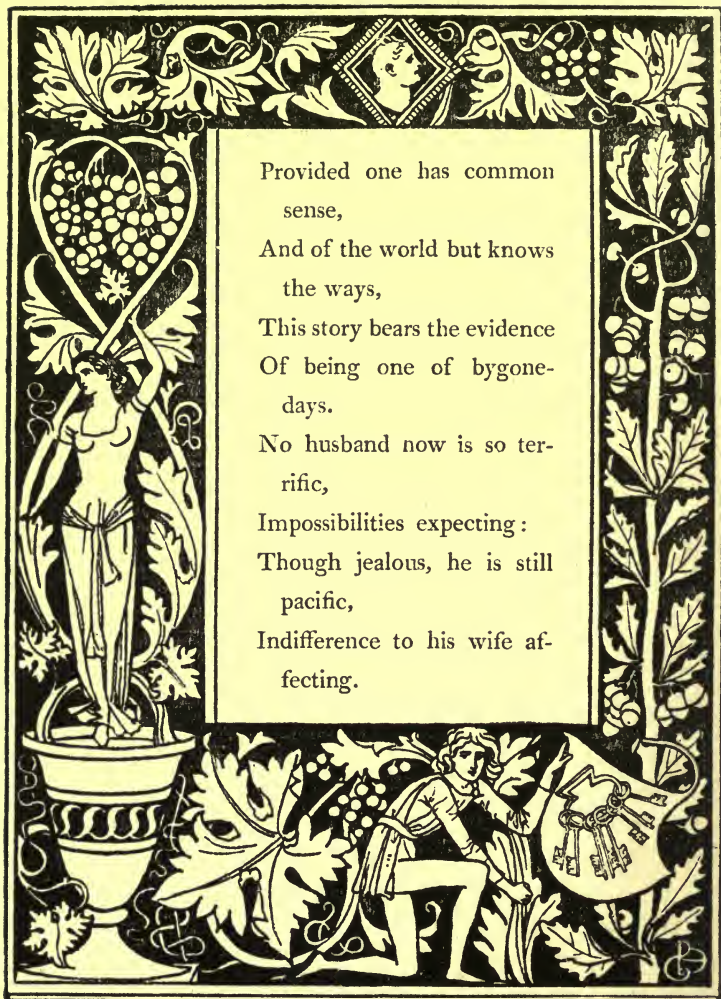


heirs, and so his widow remained possessed of all his property. She employed part of it in marrying her sister Anne to a young gentleman who had long loved her; another part, in buying captains' commissions

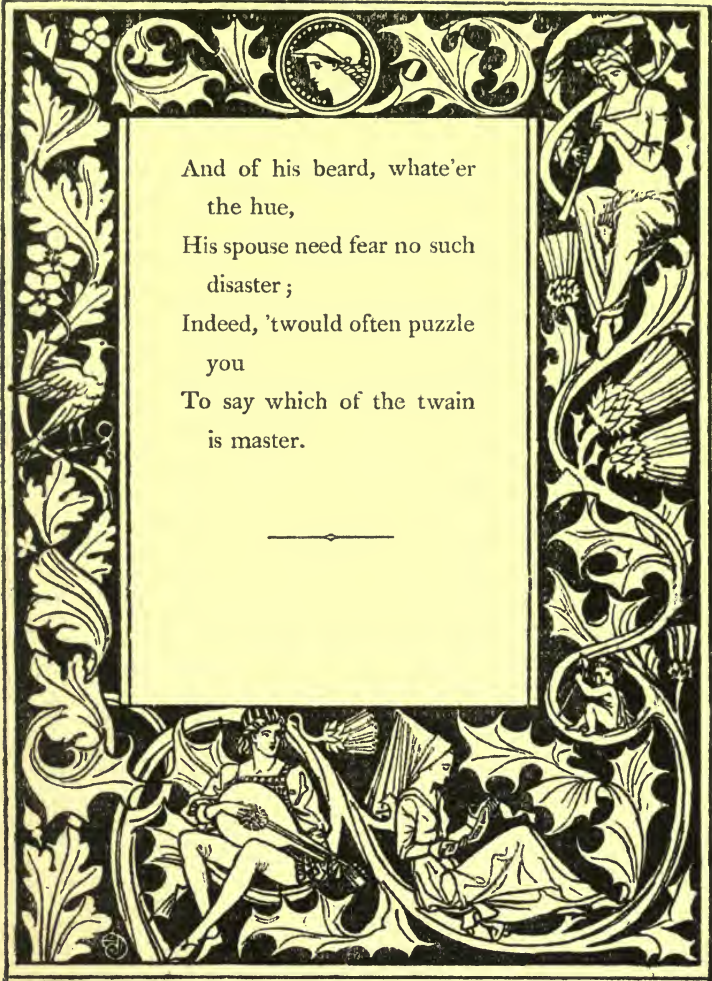




for her two brothers,
and with the rest she
married herself to a
very worthy man,
who made her forget
the miserable time
she had passed with
Blue Beard.



Provided one has common
sense,
And of the world but knows
the ways,
This story bears the evidence
Of being one of bygone-
days.
No husband now is so ter-
rific,
Impossibilities expecting:
Though jealous, he is still
pacific,
Indifference to his wife af-
fecting.

The page is framed by a wide, ornate border. At the top center is a circular medallion containing a profile of a woman's head. The right side of the border features a figure playing a wind instrument, possibly a paeon. The bottom section is a large, complex illustration showing two figures in classical attire; one is seated and playing a lyre, while the other stands beside them. The left side of the border is filled with dense floral and leaf patterns.

And of his beard, whate'er
the hue,
His spouse need fear no such
disaster ;
Indeed, 'twould often puzzle
you
To say which of the twain
is master.



RICHARD CLAY & SONS, LIMITED,
LONDON & BUNGAY.





PQ
1877
A63E5

Perrault, Charles
The story of Blue Beard

PLEASE DO NOT REMOVE
CARDS OR SLIPS FROM THIS POCKET

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO LIBRARY

